SHOW Helps Community, Hungry

By WALTER BAKES

Some 150 Aquinas students went out on Saturday, April 20, with two purposes: to help the community and to feed the hungry.

Project SHOW (Student Hunger Organizations Work) attracted some 300 area college students and collected over $5,000 to feed the hungry here and overseas, according to Social Action Committee (SAC) Student Coordinator Bill Hoogterp.

"I was very happy about the turnout," commented Aquinas SHOW media spokesperson Jill Hagen. "I think it helped a lot with college relations. A lot. I had a lot of fun working with Kendall and Reformed Bible. There were no barriers, like you're from Aquinas."

The other benefit, Hagen said, was that SHOW "raised awareness...that was one of our goals. We hit all of our goals really well."

Hagen also praised involvement from groups. "It was college students who organized everything...with residents are mostly of low income. Among the other projects were painting at Capitol Lunch, trash picking up on the streets of Grand Rapids, and cleanup of Highland Park, near downtown. The project went well, said Hagen. "I think it helped a lot with college relations. A lot. I had a lot of fun working with Kendall and Reformed Bible. There were no barriers, like you're from Aquinas."

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THE LONG HAUL

It was a hot steamy day on the tarmac. The inside of the truck was like a convection oven as the sun beat down on it without a whole lot of mercy. In the back of the truck, vats of chicken soup sloshed back and forth.

I had pulled out of the garage smoke headed to the tailgate with donuts, coffee, soup and baked beans. The lifers in the garage called me “that college kid” when that came to the truck. Most of them didn’t have high school diplomas and to them an intellectual was any body who owned a Scrabble board. They were my co workers.

It was the best and worst summer of my life, and I thought about it the other day when I overheard a couple of students talking about looking for summer jobs.

It was the best summer I ever had because I was in love for the very first time—or at least I thought I was. There’s something euphoric about being in love for the first time, a headiness, a giddy quality full of poetry and music.

I had learned that I didn’t have much in common with trucks and vats of chicken soup and guys in denim overalls. I learned that when I came up short. I learned to drag myself to the garage to work.

I had aced my first two years of college, and I often thought that summer, what the hell am I doing up at five every morning to drag myself to the garage to work for out of my own pocket when I had to pay for my college education in some important way. I assumed that good, sweat-producing labor would teach me something about that imponderable mystery called “life” that I had been reading about.

I did learn things, I guess. I learned that hard, sweaty labor is awful. I learned that I hated getting up before the sun to deliver coffee and donuts to tool and die factories and oil refineries. I learned that I didn’t have much in common with trucks and vats of chicken soup and guys in denim overalls. I learned that when I came up short. I learned to drag myself to the garage to work.

The lifers in the garage called me “that college kid” when that came to the truck. Most of them didn’t have high school diplomas and to them an intellectual was any body who owned a Scrabble board. They were my co workers.

I never wrote about the truck, until now.

Have a nice summer.

Montie T. Amnis

LETTERS

Dear Editor,

I just wished to extend my congratulations on the excellent year the Aquinas Times has had! You have had to deal with some crit icism because of your sometimes controversial journalism, but you have handled all this well. You will have problems with staffing but it very rarely showed. Your layout people, photographers and very good reporting. Keep up the good work—p.s.

Where’s Slavik?

Montie T. Amnis

Dear Editor,

Congratulations on making it through this year “sane­ly”. I hope you are returning next year for another try. Hope it goes as well as this year. Please see me before that. Aquinas Times once again has been a SUCCESS.

Suzy Knappe

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WEIGHT MEN CARRY THE LOAD

The Aquinas College men’s outdoor track team finished third of four teams in the Tri-State Classic Track meet April 30, but the team gave an impressive showing in the field events.

Neil Reilly took three of the five first places that the Saints won at the TSC, with wins in the shot put (46 feet, 10 inches), hammer (127 feet, 1 inch) and discus (141 feet, 4 inches). Mike Wilson, who the week before set a new Aquinas outdoor track record at the high jump at 6 feet, 6 inches (which broke the old record of 6 feet, 6 inches held by Bill Hebert (1974) and Wilson’s high school track coach Tom Sargeant (1981)), reached 6 feet 8 inches again to win the high jump. Andy Mousseau won the race walk in 54.1 minutes.

GOLFFERS FINISH IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACK IN AQ TOURNEY

The Aquinas College golf team took a sixth-place finish in the AQ Invitational April 30. Eleven teams competed in the spring event, with Ferris State easily winning the event. They were the only team to break 300, with a score of 297. Reilly and Wilson were the only two saints who live in finding the team scoring.

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FENNEN TEAM GAINS EXPERIENCE AGAINST TOUGH FOES

Aquinas’ women’s tennis team continues to gain experience in their dual meet season. Unfortunately, the experience has not come cheaply, as they lost three of five matches to Ferris State (April 17), Siena Heights (April 20) and Alma College (April 22). Eileen Haith won two of the three singles wins the Saints picked up; Deb Bakerman has the other one. Aquinas is now 2-6 in dual play.

SOFTBALL TEAM LOOKS TO REGAIN 300 MARK

The Aquinas softball team went 3-5 over the last eight games to see their record slip to 7-8. The highlight of the span was a 5-4, 13-inning sweep of Olivet April 17, but won only one of their next five games. The Saints took third in the fourth annual Lakier Invitational Softball meet at Grand Valley despite a 1-3 record in the round-robin play. Aquinas dropped games to Grand Valley (8-6), Lake Michigan (7-6) and Grand Valley State (2-1) before knocking off U-Detroit (6-2). The Saints’ last action was a pair of 2-1, squeaker losses to Northwood April 22. Lori Gronewold leads the team in hitting with a .353 average; Cindy Grembowski is second at .280. In the pitching department, Neill Reilly took three of the five first places that the Saints won at the TSC, with wins in the shot put (46 feet, 10 inches), hammer (127 feet, 1 inch) and discus (141 feet, 4 inches). Mike Wilson, who the week before set a new Aquinas outdoor track record at the high jump at 6 feet, 6 inches (which broke the old record of 6 feet, 6 inches held by Bill Hebert (1974) and Wilson’s high school track coach Tom Sargeant (1981)), reached 6 feet 8 inches again to win the high jump. Andy Mousseau won the race walk in 54.1 minutes.

BASEBALL TEAM TAKES SECOND IN OWN TOURNAMENT

The Saints baseball team’s record went to 24-16 after a second-place finish in the Aquinas Baseball Tournament and a split with Spring Arbor.

Aquinas, in the strength of their 9-4 win over Alma, finished second despite a 15-12 loss in eight innings to Ferris State and a 6-5 loss to champion GRAC. Against Spring Arbor, Mike Stevenson’s three RBI, including the game-winner in the fifth, gave Aquinas a 3-0 opening win before dropping the nightcap, 4-3 on a seventh-inning Cougar grand slam. Jeff Manouil’s bases-loaded triple gave AQ a 3-1 lead after six innings, but he was robbed on his bid for a bases-loaded hit in the seventh. Other results included a split with Kellogg CC (16-5, 7-1), and sweep of Nazareth (13-0, 5-2) and Siena Heights (12-3, 9-2).

Stevenson leads the team in average (.429) and RBI (29, including six game-winners). Orlando Villareal leads the team in home runs with nine. Kevin Kendrick leads in wins (5), innings pitched (59) and ERA (3.17). Kendrick and Mike Horjes are tied in strikeouts with 34.

ADDITIONAL COMMENT

At the April 10 meeting of the Academic Assembly, the following resolution was introduced by Sr. Marylynde Bryan and subsequently passed:

Whereas, the men’s and women’s basketball teams have been highly acclaimed in the media for their achievements, this past year thereby bringing favorable notice to the college;

Continued on Page 4

IS THERE ANYBODY OUT THERE?

For her final column of the year (I can almost hear the sighs of relief) your resident obnoxious, cynical columnist has decided not to bore you with her own experiences and adventures with an account of the annual Butterfly and the Psychedelic Unicorn. You will be hearing more from them (and me) next year.

Butterfly, having spent her first year of college in pursuit of her true identity, was on her way to a Vietnamese hamburger restaurant. She had noticed a rather large group of students gathered outside the college president’s office. With her was her roommate, the psychedelic unicorn (who, if you will, replaced Butterfly on the way in their day of college, popping out of a long-forgotten library book where she had been trapped since 1968).

Of course, it was only on rare occasions that the unicorn actually appeared as a unicorn. Outside of not wanting to become a biology specimen, which she undoubtedly would if she were a butterfly, she found that living in a dorm was a bit of a problem while she was in her true shape, so she took the form of a typical college student (in a way that is "typical" as one can be wearing an Indian vest, love beads, and peace signs).

Butterfly had taken to calling her Psyche. The two of them were enrolled in a number of the same classes.

At any rate, both of them were startled at the sight of such a large crowd of students. "What’s going on?!" asked Butterfly. "It’s a protest," answered Psyche, her friend perched through the crowd.

Suddenly, Butterfly broke into a look of inscrutable joy as she caught sight of one student carrying a placard. "I don’t believe it, a placard," she said.

Butterfly was still perplexed. "What? Is what?"

"And here I’d given up hope," murmured Psyche, almost to herself.

"What is it?" demanded Butterfly impatiently.

Psyche gave her a look of disbelief. "You mean your parents never told you that college students do in the spring?"

"Of course they did, but it’s not the sort of thing to discuss in public. Besides, what does it have to do with—"

Psyche cut her off. "Not that thing; the other thing. Didn’t your parents ever PROTEST?"

Butterfly looked stunned. "You mean that’s what this is? I expected something a little more, well, a little more—"

"Radical?" suggested Psyche. She considered. "I must admit it would have been a bit more spirited," she admitted at last.

"Still, there’s hope. All they need is a few pointers. Some inspiration. Some leadership. Someone should show them how it’s done."

Before Butterfly could remind her of the exam which was only about two minutes away, Psyche had pushed her way through the crowd and was standing in front of all the students on the steps of the building. "All right, brothers and sisters, the time has come," she screamed. "The tyrants have to be shown that they can no longer oppress other human beings who are their equals. We won’t stand for it. We must make ourselves heard. And we will continue to fight oppression until we are heard. WE ARE ONE!!"

While Psyche’s speech continued, the students looked at each other in enough puzzlement. Then they started whispering among themselves and pointing at poor Butterfly, who stood at the rear of the crowd, trying to behave as though nothing unusual were happening.

Suddenly Psyche drew the attention back to herself. She was trying to get the students to shout in unison. "What do you want?" she cried, her fist swirling into the air.

There was a puzzled silence. Finally, someone at the rear of the crowd yelled, "Dirty Harry!" There was a burst of laughter.

"What? What did Psyche, her passion suddenly drained from her in her surprise.

The young man who had uttered the shout stepped forward. "You know, it was just before they were petitioning the college to let them show the film Sudden Impact. You call that a protest?!", cried Psyche.

"Don’t you people CARE?"


Psyche looked up. Only Butterfly was still watching her.
SPORTS WRAPUP from Page 3

Whereas, they have achieved these outstanding results without prejudice to their academic pursuits and without special financial incentives from the college; and

Whereas, though widely praised abroad they have received no official recognition at home;

Be it RESOLVED: That this Assembly go on record as expressing its congratulations to and approbation of these young men and women as a credit to Aquinas.

Walter Bakes